

## THE LAMBDA PI MONTHLY

Lambda pi epsilon

August issue

The Lambda Pi Epsilon Monthly is a monthly newsletter for the sisters of the sorority, Lambda Pi Epsilon. For lack of suggestions from you, I have taken it upon myself to title this newsletter "The Lambda Pi Monthly". For those of you who may find this title inappropriate or just not good enough, I will be glad to accept any suggestions or criticisms. If I have no response, and to tell you frankly, I do not anticipate any, the name shall remain as is. The newsletter is collection of upcoming and past events, letters from our family and our boy and anything that may be of interest to college students. Up till now however, there has been nothing to add to our newsletter that you have sent in, either because you have no interests or you do not care to share them with your sisters.

We do, however, have one sister, enthusiastic and talented who cares to share her interest with you all. If the remainder of you would take this as an example and submit articles, perhaps our newsletter would be of more interest to us all. It would not be a simple resume of events.

I urge you to send in letters of complaints, if you have any, letters to the editor or anyone else in the sorority, or articles you may find in magazines, that you

think may interest your sisters. Please share your findings and interests with your sisters, we will all appreciate it.

I take the liberty of congratulating Mrs. Monique Lundi from all the sisters on her bearing a young girl, Jennifer Monice Lundi. Today we are aunts, and what will tomorrow bring for us,

Wednesday, July 23 we had a very interesting evening of Poker at Bev Jones'. Only two sisters and six alumni showed up. But, because of its great success, we will have another poker night at Lind Sullivan's on August 6. Hope to see you all there.

DATES TO REMEMBER

Wednesday, August 6, 1969-Poker party at Linda Sullivan's.

Friday, August 9, 1969-Mixed Party at Monique Vallerand's. So bring your dates and come on over. You will be contacted the week of August 4<sup>th</sup>. If not, call Monique. Hope to see you all.

Greek Week: September 22-26, 1969- Pamphlets will be issued with the write ups concerning each sorority and fraternity on campus.

One representative will be chosen from each sorority for Greek Queen. She will be crowned at the Greek Ball.

One representative will be chosen from our sorority for Panhellenic Vice President and one for treasurer. Zeta Tau Omega will choose a representative for president. Our turn will

come next year.

Wednesday, September 24, 1969-Joint tea.

Thursday and Friday Septmeber 25 and 26, 1969 are our days for information booths on campus. So get your ideas going- we're against some good competition.

Friday September 26-Greek Ball. The Greek Princess will be crowned. This will include all the sororities and fraternities on campus. It's going to be a festive event, so prepare.

September 29-October 10, 1969- Rushing. Our days for events are September 30, and October 8. Again, we need your original ideas.

The date for the beach party, which I mentioned in the last newsletter, July 26, happened about four weeks ago. I apologize that perhaps you didn't get called. There were only three sisters there anyway with all those Phi Kappa Theta boys. So, don't worry about it, I wouldn't.

Meetings will begin early September. I am looking forward to seeing you all there then. September and October are going to be hectic months for us all, so get your fun things together and prepare.

Sharon Henley is back from Europe and Elizabeth McDonald just left. If you want to write, here is the address. Elizabeth McDonald  
Residence Universitaire Mensard  
Mensard Boulevard  
Pavillion Autien  
R. 412, Dijon 21, France.

POETRY CORNER

The Trilogy By Susan Szuba

I was a horse  
and I had three legs  
but no one  
bothere to count.

I think I am being swallowed by a fish....

I spy with my little eye  
something colour

Red

Or is it

Black?

But black is negative

Perhaps the fish, the swallowing, and

I

are nots...

or are we neutral...

Colour us

Open.

P.S. I want to be Red anyway.

I awoke  
and turned to your eyes  
but your body had melted  
and spread all over  
the bed;



you left no room;  
so I went home;  
and forgot.

Nameless

Anonymous (guess who? )

I have avoided the pain in life  
and thus avoided the joy.  
My life is a stagnant child  
and I brought it to its death.  
I never gave it a chance enough  
to grasp the world around.  
It does not bend to pressure  
nor does it yield to love.  
It cannot feel the joy  
of life, nor cannot tough the sorrow.  
For it has suffocated  
and the heart of my life  
beats no more.  
It is a robot with no life  
beyond its own existence.  
I suffer no pain, only dread  
for I am caught within it's web.

I would like to remind the alumni to send in their pictures for  
the year book, you are also invited to send in articles for the  
year book.